





What is it?



She's hiding something

There's nothing

I can't tell her



I've always felt like

It didn't look good
Her eyes are swollen too

What has happened?



About that red room



About that painting

And especially





I can't let
him
notice

Somewhere,
I don't
know why

What's
The King
of the
Blue
Maze?

He's clearly
here

Why
Is that picture
there



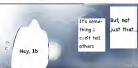
Let go of his hand

Can't it



Of course
In this
situation
anyone would
feel uneasy

However...
This kid
is feeling
uneasy



Hey, Ib

It's some-
thing I
can't tell
others

But, not
just that...



I always
feel like
that



That kind
of appoint-
ments

I can't make

That kind
of appointment

There's no
way to
attend it

Don't

It's

Your feet!

Whatever
happens,
there's no way

Somehow I
feel so



This film is...

No, it's a picture!

What's
actually
going on?

Ib!

Here, take
my hand!

Stay calm!

Lift your
left foot
first!

Cannot

Let go
of his hand



Here!

How fast?

Going down
like this...

I'll pull
you up!

He might
as well...



Uh?

His

hand



Is?



Feel around
with me!

Ibl



Don't you...



Clinging to
others

is alright,
you know?



泥淖的深淵

不安像走泥淖般在內心深處堆積。
當發現時雙腳卻早已深陷其中
竟全無法動彈只能就此被那深淵所吞噬吧